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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1907.

Birds Unbeaten.

When asked "what is the swiftest thing on earth," the average citizen of nowadays will doubtless answer, "the 115-horsepower automobile." Perhaps it is—"on earth," but not in the world, by any means.

The birds still hold the record for distance speed. Carrier pigeons have traveled 300 miles at an average rate of sixty-three miles an hour, and 100 miles at eighty-five. Ornithologists claim for the frigate bird a speed of 100 miles an hour, long maintained. Certain wild ducks are credited with ninety, and hawks can do better for a time. Man hasn't yet wrestled the records away from the feathered fellows.

All these things are considered prayerfully by the aeroplane men and other inventors and near-inventors of flying machines. Like Darius Green, they believe that it should not be admitted that

"The blundering and phoebe
Are smarter'n we be."

And so they still strive to emulate the birds, the swiftest things in creation. It is just possible that some day they may smash the aerial records to smithereens.

Taking Another Twist.

The Central Freight Association will file in a day or two a revised freight classification for its territory, which by changes of their classification and withdrawal of commodity rates will increase the charges on 2,966 articles and reduce those on about 200. It is stated that the average increase by this interesting process is about 6 per cent.

If the Interstate Commerce Commission wants to do a useful service, it might set its tariff experts at work to figure out how much aggregate increase in freight rates has been accomplished in the last ten years by this and other processes. From the day when the rate law became effective there has been a steady and uninterrupted upward movement of rates. Iron and steel, coal, lumber, grain, almost everything has been pushed up. It would be worth while for the country to learn just what these advances amount to, and if in a general way there is good reason for them to continue.

Since the new rate law became effective the advances in rates have been sufficient to cost shippers millions of dollars against every dollar saved to them by the operation of that law.

The new measure must do something to justify its existence beyond long.

In Boston.

Strange things have ever happened in Boston.

Strongly anti-slavery in her sympathies, she mobbed William Lloyd Garrison in 1833, and then, half a century later, erected a monument to him in Commonwealth avenue. Even her interest in the civil war vacillated—as one may believe when he notes the report of 3,000 of the militia at Boston Common in January, 1862, the draft riot of 1863, instigated and led by women, the formation there of the first regiment of colored troops, and in the same year the mob of non-Unionists which attempted to seize the armory of the Eleventh Battery.

Now she is reviving her old spirit by threatening to arrest the life and drum at the head of a G. A. R. post on its way to memorial services last Sunday morning. Even a Boston policeman, it appears, could not bring himself to take them to the Charlestown station house, but he did record the names of the crippled veterans before he would let them pass on to church. When the commander observed the lack of music after the service—the mild screech of a lone fife and the tap of a single drum, with their rush of portentous memories for every man in the line—he made inquiry and learned of the policeman's action. Whereupon, according to the news accounts, "he ordered the men to play with the agreement that the post would stand behind them, but the men were so excited and wrought up over the affair that they declined to comply."

This is a very little thing. It appears to be nothing more than the tactless construction of an old rule by an overzealous police commissioner. Of course, it sustains no serious comparison with the riots

and mobs of ante-bellum days. But Washington, Southern city as she is, will yet wonder how Boston can look upon it and keep her patience.

Baron Rothschild's Warning.

A distinguished member of the English branch of the house of Rothschild has been explaining his fears for the world's business situation. He opines that pretty much the whole world is getting foolish about its economics, pointing out that in the United States President Roosevelt is "attacking" the railroads, in France they are worrying over the income tax movement, and in England the socialistic tendency is marked and prominent. Everything looks bad to the great financier whose family fortune was founded by a wicked speculation in British stocks, carried on by a man who had the earliest information about the victory at Waterloo.

Such men as Baron Rothschild are the ones who by their opposition to popular tendencies make conditions dangerous. It would never occur to Baron Rothschild that the tendency in which all the world is, as he points out, united, may be right, moral, and economically proper. It is "socialistic" in Great Britain; it is "fighting the railroads" in the United States; it is the effort to attack great fortunes in France.

In each of these countries the people are firmly determined that the movement shall succeed. The great financier might have gone on to point out that Russia, and Germany likewise, have their popular movements against privilege, and that in every other country there is the reaching out for something more nearly equitable and ideal in economic adjustment.

These things may ultimately interfere somewhat with the minority who represent such accumulations as those of the house of Rothschild. These interests will always see the portent of widespread disaster in every popular movement of the sort. But their warnings will no more stop the movement than could the mandate of the foolish old king hold back the tides.

Society ought to be able to count on the intelligent, wise and sincere counsel of those whom it has especially favored, when it is trying to better its conditions. Instead it too often hears only the misgivings and warnings of pessimism.

One Lesson in Dollar Wheat.

Whoever thinks that dollar wheat means double prosperity for the farmer does not understand American living conditions of today. It is doubtful if in the year 1907 this high selling price means as much creature comfort and security against the rainy day as 50 cent wheat meant ten years ago. The explanation is that the farmer, like those of us who live in cities, must have more to buy now.

Even if the farmer got all of the dollar (which he doesn't) he would find it pretty well checked against in advance. He does not live on the produce of his land as his father did. His is a life measured and spent in units of currency. His crops go to market. The money comes home. It then goes back to town, to purchase clothes as good as those of most town people; the same books and papers as are read in town, the same sugar, coffee, flour, and house furnishings, and his children go away to expensive schools.

Living according to dollars and cents, therefore, and not according to bushels and pecks, the farmer is touched by an increased cost of necessities as quickly as anyone else. If it be said that he lives better than his forebears, it may be answered that even so the situation is unchanged, his needs correspond exactly to those of his town brothers, and both alike have been paying more and more, year by year, for a fixed amount of food, clothing, recreation, and education.

Behind all this lies a portentous lesson in economy. The farmer is coming to realize it. His children are learning it in the schools. Some day, and probably soon, they will awake to its immediate application to their own lives. When they do, legislation for classes—whether in the guise of tariff schedules or subsidies—will receive its quietus for a generation. That lesson is briefly this:

That prices which are maintained artificially are invariably paid by the many for the profit of a few.

Our Depleted Forests.

Is it pleasant to anyone to be told by the Federal forest service that the timber in the United States is being cut three times as fast as it is growing? Can it be satisfactory, even to those who are responsible for the slaughter? To be sure we are doing better nowadays in the matter of creating forest reserves, but outside of them the work of devastation is going on unchecked by adverse public opinion, save where the denuding of some cherished mountain region arouses it to a species of protest that is as yet vain. The unprotected woods, big and little, are eternally in the teeth

of the sawmill. As one authority on the subject says:

In the last eight years the price of lumber has advanced about 100 per cent. The increased scarcity of the commodity has been partly responsible for the increase in price, but the distance of the standing supply from the central markets and the increased cost of carrying it to the distributing points have had something to do with it also.

The greatest source of supply is now on the Pacific coast, but at the present rate of depletion, if the annual lumber cut of the United States should be taken from this source exclusively, it would be exhausted in twenty years. It is hard, cold facts like this that prove the necessity for facing the situation squarely and for taking stock, just as any up-to-date business man would do, so that whatever protective or preventive measures are necessary may be taken.

The great question now is how much timber is left standing? There is no dependable information, and even the rough estimates vary from highest to lowest by eleven hundred billion board feet. The one point of agreement is that the forests are being cut beyond all common-sense and safety. It is proposed to take a forest census with the next general census of 1910, and this, while a gigantic task, would be of enormous value. It would tell us where we stood in respect to one source of national wealth, and it might bring about reform by a tremendous appeal to the commercial instinct, if nothing else.

The President and John Temple Graves are to speak from the same platform during the Georgia newspaper men's convention at Jamestown. Maybe Mr. Graves will get eloquent enough finally to convince Mr. Roosevelt of his duty either to take the term or else to nominate Mr. Bryan.

The organization of a \$6,000,000 telephone merger in Buffalo seems to justify further doubts as to whether or not talk really is cheap.

There is manifest disappointment at Boise that nothing has broken loose since the trial began really worthy of Boise's claim to being capital of the wildest Wild West.

The bear movement in the stock market looks like a skyrocket's progress upward when you compare it to the depression in the straw hat traffic.

Uncle Joe Cannon can't locate the house in which he was born, but he will doubtless continue to stand pat on the proposition that he was born there, anyhow.

It takes a rebellion in China, with all the reports from unheard-of places, to make the community realize how many towns over there are named after different kinds of chop suey.

A Hackensack man has discovered the secret of weather making. He wants to sell it to the Government, but if he will take a word of kindly advice he will keep mighty quiet anything he may know about the weather and how it happened.

Governor Hughes is reported to know nothing about practical politics. It would be a fine thing if a lot more executives could be so effectively ignorant as he.

Every day breaks a weather record these times.

DEMANDS APOLOGY FROM ROOSEVELT

Dr. W. J. Long Makes Public His Letter to the President.

STAMFORD, Conn., May 29.—Dr. William J. Long, writer on nature, whose works were attacked by President Roosevelt, has made public a letter he has written to the President, in which he demands an apology. The letter in full follows:

"Stamford, Conn., May 28, 1907. 'His Excellency Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States. 'Dear Sir: The issue between you and me is no longer one of animals, but of men; it is not chiefly a matter of natural history, but of truth and personal honor. In your recent magazine article you deliberately attack me as well as my books. You have used the enormous influence of your official position to discredit me as a man, to injure my reputation, and incidentally to make a poor man even poorer. I show to you that, possible, the sale and influence of his work.

Result of Years of Experience. "In my books I have given the results of long years of watching animals in the wilderness, with no other object than to study their habits, and so far as a man can, to understand the mystery of their dumb life. In every preface I have stated—and I now repeat the statement—that every incident I have recorded in my own observation is true, so far as an honest and educated man can see and understand the truth. In your recent article this is what you chiefly deny. I have spoken the truth, and you accuse me of deliberate falsehood and misrepresentation. As President of the United States, you are out of your way publicly to injure a private citizen, who was attending strictly to his own business; as a man and as President of the United States, you are quite as high as your own.

One Must Apologize. "This is the whole issue between us. I meet it squarely, and so must you. As you have made the public accusation the burden of proof rests on you, but I will waive my unquestioned right of demanding that you yourself furnish the evidence, and I will accept of it if I have spoken falsely, if in any book or word of mine I have intentionally deceived any child or man regarding animal life. I promise publicly to retract every such word and never to write another animal book. On the other hand, if I show to any disinterested person that you have accused me falsely, you must publicly withdraw your accusation and apologize. As a man and as President of the United States, you are quite as high as your own.

Our Depleted Forests. "You cannot at this stage, Mr. Roosevelt, take refuge behind the Presidential office and be safe. You have forfeited your right to that silence by breaking it; by coming out in public to attack a private citizen, and by talking of a 'square deal' is not all a sham; if your frequent moral preaching is not all hypocrisy, I call upon you, as President and as a man, to create and admit the error and injustice of your charge in the same open and public way in which you made it. Very sincerely yours, 'W. J. LONG.'"

John A. Hughes has taken out a building permit for the erection of a three-story brick dwelling at 1429 Twenty-first street northwest, to cost about \$16,000. Architect F. H. Jackson prepared the plans and Builder W. L. Turner has secured the contract for construction. The house will be in a most desirable location and as the neighborhood contains only fine residences it is intended to have this one equally handsome.

WOMAN HAD 21 CHILDREN; DIVIDED FAMILY AT MEALS

BALTIMORE, May 29.—Mrs. Anna Lyett, the mother of twenty-one children, ten of whom are living, is dead from heart disease at the age of fifty-five. When sixteen years old she was married to Michael Lyett, who is now sixty, and a retired engineer of the Baltimore fire department. So large did the family become that at meals it was divided, one table being presided over by the father, and the other by the mother.

CREDIT FOR IDEAS

Thoughts on Business—No. 44

BY

WALDO PONDRAY WARREN

I REMEMBER reading a poem once in which certain types of architecture were referred to as "dreams wrought in masonry." This seemed mere poetry at first, but as I think of it now it seems to be the truth.

Take that tall office building yonder, with the light gleaming from every window, tier on tier. All that was once the dream of one man. Before the first stone was laid, before the architect's plans were drawn, there was a time when one man said to another, "Let us put up a great building there." And before that first audible expression the building existed only as an idea, a thought, or I might say, a dream, in the mind of that man. He walked its corridors when it was still a dream. But now it is a "dream wrought in masonry."

Every building, bridge, railroad, steamship, machine, book, organization, or government in the world—every one—was once an unexpressed thought like that.

Great credit is due those who first conceive the ideas that underlie the world's work. The man who thinks of new things for the development of your business should be liberally compensated.

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Number 45 Tomorrow

Seal Born in Rockies; Express Agent Puzzled

Should Cub Be Billed As a Sea Lion When It Never Saw the Sea? Question Still Unsettled.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Col., May 29.—Among the express matter on the run between Denver and Grand Junction, last week, was a big sea lioness, bound from San Francisco to the New York aquarium.

The lioness seemed very docile, and in the few hours' run from Grand Junction to Glenwood, Messenger Strong imagined he had struck up a friendship with the animal. On reaching Glenwood Spring, Strong thought he would give the sea lion a drink. While the train was waiting for orders, he opened the crate in which Mrs. Sea Lion was traveling. As he did so, there was a kind of angry sound, and the messenger rubbed his eyes and muttered: "Gosh! have I got 'em!"

"Let's see," said a bystander. "I thought you said there was only one."

"Then there are two of them, all right?"

"Sure. Say, isn't the little one cute? I wish my youngsters were here to see it."

The little sea lion arrived somewhere between New Castle and Glenwood Springs. There was some difference of opinion as to how the matter should be officially handled. One man was of the opinion that the second lion, or cub, ought billed, but Strong objected that it would make him chuck out wrong at the end of his run. "Besides," he said, "how are you going to bill it? Of course, the mother is a sea lion, but say, how can you call the cub a sea lion when it never saw the sea?"

THEIR LIFE HISTORY ALIKE; TWO FARMERS DIE SAME DAY

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 29.—A remarkable coincidence is reported from Madison county.

Worley Brookshire and Rufus Powell, both prominent farmers and lifelong friends, died on the same day on adjoining farms.

"They were of the same age, all around married on the same day. They and the same number of children and each had a son dead. Last year a daughter of each married. Their funerals were preached at different churches by different preachers, but the preachers used the same texts."

UPROARIOUS SOCKS HORRIFY TEACHER ON BURLINGTON LINE

ST. LOUIS, May 24.—A girl who wore white stockings and one flaming red one was sent home from Kirkwood High School with thirteen boys, whose legs were similarly upholstered in noisy socks.

The trouble started when two boys went to school, each wearing one flaming sock and one bright orange sock. The next morning, after the school had been called to order, the principal's horrified eyes beheld a throng of boys sauntering toward the school, all wearing hose of all the glaring colors of the rainbow, with no single pair a match, and they had twisted trousers to the knees so that all could see the truth. The principal met them at the door and after examining the hoisery sent the thirteen boys home whose socks did not match, and the lone girl tagged along.

PERMIT FOR \$16,000 HOUSE TAKEN BY JOHN A. HUGHES

John A. Hughes has taken out a building permit for the erection of a three-story brick dwelling at 1429 Twenty-first street northwest, to cost about \$16,000. Architect F. H. Jackson prepared the plans and Builder W. L. Turner has secured the contract for construction. The house will be in a most desirable location and as the neighborhood contains only fine residences it is intended to have this one equally handsome.

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OMAHA, Neb., May 29.—Salary advances averaging 10 per cent all around have been granted by the Burlington road to employees over the entire system. The increases became effective May 1 and will show up in the pay checks to be distributed Saturday.

Practically every employee of the road, both east and west of the Missouri river, has received the advance, except the trainmen, whose pay is fixed by conference, and the telegraphers, who recently received an advance.

Each department is given a 10 per cent additional allowance, and this is distributed at the discretion of the heads of the departments. The raises were adjusted according to individual merit.

SAN JOSE PRISONER NOT INDIANAPOLIS MAN

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—According to the police, the negro who is held at the city prison at San Jose waiting trial for assault with intent to murder Policemen Peter Mulally and John Guerin is not the fugitive, Jesse Coe, wanted in Indianapolis, Ind., for killing a policeman, as first believed. A reward of \$1,500 is standing for Coe's arrest.

SURVIVORS' MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The annual memorial services of the Survivors' Association of the District of Columbia Volunteers of 1861 was held at the Metropolitan M. E. Church Sunday evening. There was a large attendance of the veterans to listen to the eloquent and patriotic discourse of the Rev. F. M. Bristol, who described the important services to the city and country rendered by the District volunteers at a critical period. The description of the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, guarded in the most thorough manner by the thirty-six militia companies of the District, which afterward, in April, were mustered into the service of the United States for three months to defend the National Capital and Government property and archives, brought tears to the eyes of the veterans. They were sounded by a bugler of the regular army. President W. H. Braund then read the names of those comrades who had died during the past year.

Schedules Announced For Summer Concerts In Washington Parks

Col. Charles S. Bromwell, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, announces the following program for summer concerts in the parks of the city:

Judiciary Park.

Tuesday, June 11, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, June 18, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, June 25, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, July 1, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, July 5, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, July 11, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, July 16, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, August 1, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 9, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, August 15, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, August 22, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, August 29, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 5, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 12, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 19, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 26, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 26, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Sixteen concerts in all—three in June, four in July, five in August, four in September.

Lincoln Park.

Thursday, June 6, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, June 14, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, July 4, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, July 12, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, August 8, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, September 2, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 5, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 12, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 19, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 26, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, September 26, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Sixteen concerts in all—three in June, four in July, five in August, four in September.

Smithsonian Grounds.

Tuesday, June 4, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, June 10, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, June 17, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, July 12, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, July 18, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 2, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, August 12, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, August 19, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, August 26, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, September 7, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, September 14, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Eleven concerts in all.

three in June, two in July, three in August, three in September.

Franklin Park.

Monday, June 17, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, June 22, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, July 8, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, July 23, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, August 5, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, August 12, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, September 6, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, September 17, Engineer Band, 4:35 to 6:35 p. m.; Eight concerts in all—two in June, two in July, two in August, and two in September.

Iowa Circle.

Thursday, June 20, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, July 15, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, July 25, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, July 30, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 16, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 23, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, September 2, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, September 9, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Seven concerts in all—One in June, three in July, two in August, one in September.

Dupont Circle.

Thursday, June 27, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, July 19, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 23, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, September 23, Cavalry Band, 4:35 to 5:55 p. m.; Four concerts in all—1 in June, 1 in July, 1 in August, 1 in September.

Garfield Park.

Monday, June 23, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Thursday, June 13, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, July 2, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, July 9, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, July 22, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, August 6, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, August 13, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, August 23, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, September 7, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Six concerts in all—2 in June, 3 in July, 2 in August, 1 in September.

Washington Circle.

Friday, June 7, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Friday, June 21, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, July 23, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, August 13, Engineer Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Tuesday, August 20, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Monday, September 2, Cavalry Band, 7:30 to 9 p. m.; Six concerts in all—2 in June, 1 in July, 1 in August, 2 in September.

Automobile Endangers Peace of the Nations

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

The automobile threatens to endanger the peace of nations. The rural chauffeur and the irresponsible chauffeur together have it in their power and are apparently willing to create international complications which it will take the genius of an Andrew Carnegie or a Hague tribunal to disentangle without war.

The sacred character of an ambassador is not instantaneously visible to the fact that certain immunities are accorded to them as guests which natives do not enjoy, and which they themselves would not enjoy in their own country. They are not often pre-empted upon their privilege, but knowing themselves to be above the law do nothing to make their superiority annoying to the people whom it is their business to propitiate. The trouble arises from the barbarian disdain of the common people, which is felt by young attaches and other inferior members of the ambassadorial household. And since a chauffeur is by his nature the most lawless and presumptuous of creatures, an ambassador's chauffeur is doubly dangerous to friendly relations. Among the many offenses of the automobile this is not the least, that it places international tranquility in the keeping of such hands.

As a general thing, ambassadors and ministers in this country have not sized the fact that certain immunities are accorded to them as guests which natives do not enjoy, and which they themselves would not enjoy in their own country. They are not often pre-empted upon their privilege, but knowing themselves to be above the law do nothing to make their superiority annoying to the people whom it is their business to propitiate. The trouble arises from the barbarian disdain of the common people, which is felt by young attaches and other inferior members of the ambassadorial household. And since a chauffeur is by his nature the most lawless and presumptuous of creatures, an ambassador's chauffeur is doubly dangerous to friendly relations. Among the many offenses of the automobile this is not the least, that it places international tranquility in the keeping of such hands.

Paid Fiddler Only Part, And Then Robbed Him

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 29.—For the first time in the history of Kentucky, those who danced have refused to pay the fiddler. That is, while a portion of the money was paid to him, the balance was refused, and he was later held up and robbed of what had been paid to him. As a result, five prominent young men were arrested and brought here.

Benjamin McDaniel was employed to play the violin at a country dance near Donerail, in this county, on the Seneca stock farm owned by Capt. Harry Brown, of Pittsburg. The dancers were to contribute 50 cents each for the music. About 12 o'clock McDaniel hung up his fiddle and his bow and refused to play

longer unless more money was forthcoming. He was given \$3.85, and left the house. After he had gone some distance he was overtaken by a man who said the \$3.85 taken from him. He then came here and swore out warrants for Jack Adams, Matthew B. Burt, Harry Sharp, Robert and James Tatman, charging them with grand larceny and highway robbery. When Deputy Sheriff Cloud Bosworth went after the men, Sharp ran, but the officer drew his pistol and caused the young man to stop.

All were allowed bond here. A warrant was issued by them for McDaniel, charging him with securing money by false pretenses, in that he was paid for playing the fiddle, but did not do so. The affair has created a stir in this section.

Wed Jailer's Daughter, Pardon Is Asked For

BRUSSELS, May 29.—Because he married the daughter of the jailer to whose institution at Ypres he was sentenced for life, enthusiastic Belgians are now seeking the pardon of a convict.

The attachment of the couple grew out of the girl serving the convict his meals. Eventually the convict secured the consent of the jailer to a marriage, and escorted by gendarmes the prisoner was taken to the town hall, where a civil ceremony was performed. The religious ceremony followed in the jail chapel.

Aroused by the circumstances of the marriage, practically all the community has joined in a petition for the convict's pardon and release